

HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

O CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 24, 1859.

TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.
In Advance, \$3 for three months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING
IN THE DAILY JOURNAL.
First insertion, Five Cents a Line;
Each insertion afterwards, Two and a Half Cents a
line.

Advertisements will be published from six to twelve
days at Two Cents a Line for each insertion, including
the first.

Mr. Editor.—In reply to the call of "Many
Voters," in the columns of the Messenger, cop-
ied into your own, I desire to state that I decline
being a candidate for the Judgeship of the Court
of Common Pleas.

THOMAS McDANNOLD.

JOHN B. HELM will serve as Judge of
the Hannibal Court of Common Pleas, if such
be the wish of the voters of Marion Township.
my24d&wte

HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD.

The work on this road has been commenced
in a manner which gives an earnest of the early
realization of the hopes of the country, long de-
ferred.

Twenty-five miles of the grading, masonry
and bridging at each end, have been sub-let to
the most experienced and energetic contractors;
and now, on this, our eastern section, may be
seen lines of men, teams, tools and encampments,
from end to end.

Many begin to look, with apparent astonish-
ment, at the heavy embankments and deep cuts,
which they really believed, and openly said,
could not and "never would be commenced."
With these heavy embankments and deep exca-
vations vanishes the faithless spirit which was
no long an incubus upon the energies of the few
who had to contend against private and sectional
opposition, and the want of public confidence.

But success has crowned their efforts, and
they have obtained ample means and the men, if
not paralyzed by unpardonable mismanagement,
to build and equip one among the longest and
most important roads in the Union. This is no
local boast, but a conclusion justified by facts,
which a short time will verify.

The Road and its equipments will cost Five
Millions Dollars. The expenditure of this
money in the country will revolutionize the
manner and character of our business; and will
galvanize into life and action, the dead carcass
of public enterprise in the district of its route.
Nay, more, it will put to shame the blind fury
of the past private and political opposition it has
had to encounter.

We understand the report of the engineer has
been published, and that it sustains the character
of the route and location, with signal ability.
When ready for distribution we hope to obtain
a copy, and from it shall publish such portions
as may be of interest to our readers.

Meantime, we hope, at an early day, that the
Directors will make and report such an exposi-
tion of the affairs of the Company as will enable
the distant and scattered stockholders to under-
stand their condition and prospects.

PRESCRIPTION FOR KILLING RATS.—A gen-
tleman of St. Joseph, Michigan, says:—"I can
give you a remedy for killing rats, that I know,
from experience, to be effective. Mix some
unslacked lime with corn meal, and place it
where the rats may accidentally find it. They
will soon become very thirsty, and upon drink-
ing water the lime swells and swells the rat till
it kills it. In the Bahama Isles, sponge is fried
and placed in their way; they eat it, drink,
swell, burst and die. The lime and meal should
be of the first one part, and meal two parts,
well mixed together.

Is there any man now going to foreign courts
to whose absence the country objects, as being
a public loss?

This is from the St. Louis Democrat, the po-
litical and personal organ of Col. Benton. Such
a bitter sarcasm upon the foreign appointments
of the present administration shows that the old
Prairie Bull's wrath and indignation are aroused
by what he sees at Washington City. He may
do mischief yet. He may have Pierce and the
whole Cabinet upon his horns. Hurrah for the
big bull!!—[Louisville Journal.

The time of the murderers Vanzandt and
Shawney is growing short. They are doomed
to die on next Wednesday week.—Saint Louis
Democrat.

A few days since, in the columns of the New
York Daily Tribune, we noticed an account of
the arrest of a ruffian in that city, who had
"unhappily punished (we quote the Tribune's
language) his boy, a lad about thirteen years of
age, by burning his feet with a red hot iron.
Some of the neighbors were induced to enter
the house from hearing the loud and continued
screams of the boy, when they ascertained the
above facts. The boy's feet were much swol-
len, and he was unable to walk. The father
stated that he could not keep the boy from the
street, and had consequently adopted this
means."—Natchez Courier, 10th inst.

OHIO RIVER ITEMS.

From the Louisville Papers of the 20th.
The river was slowly rising yesterday, with
6 feet 9 inches water in the canal last evening.
During the previous 24 hours the river receded
3 inches. On the falls there were 4 feet water.
Last Sunday the Pittsburg packet Buckeye
State, shortly after leaving port, when at Mer-
riman, some ten miles below the city, burst her
larboard steam connection pipe, which tore away
a part of the cook-house, and severely scalded
some of its inmates. The first cook, named
Rainbow, either jumped or was blown over-
board, and was drowned. The others were not
dangerously injured. The Buckeye was towed
back to the wharf by the Allegheny.

The storm, or rather the tornado, that struck
the Telegraph No. 3, throwing down her chim-
neys, and otherwise damaging her, was one of
the most brief and violent ever experienced.
The force of the wind appeared confined to a
space, or furrow, about three hundred yards in
width, and its greatest fury was confined to a
narrow circuit. In the neighborhood of Carroll-
ton, and right in a line with the Telegraph, trees
were twisted off and uprooted, and fences blown
down.

The following dispatch has been received at
Cincinnati, by the proprietor of the Gen. Scott
Memphis, May 17.—The General Scott has
sunk. All saved—not a life lost. She took
fire in the hold and was scuttled. We will save
most of the freight. Sunk in Madrid Bend.

Madrid Bend is about seventy-five miles be-
low the mouth of the Ohio.

Murder in Washington, May 15th.

Robert A. Hawke, Messenger to the
General Post Office, cut his wife's throat at
ten o'clock last night, an hour after they
retired, completely severing the windpipe
and arteries. He then made two cuts at
his own throat, but was, as he says, pre-
vented from killing himself by his wife
knocking the razor out of his hand.

Their daughter, 13 years old, occupying
the adjoining room, was awakened by the
screams of her mother, who jumped out of
bed and ran down stairs while Hawke raised
the window, loudly exclaiming, "I have cut
my wife's throat and my own, and intend
to cut my child's." The wife in the mean-
time reached the front door and attempted
to speak, but was unable.

The neighbors alarmed, going in, found
her on the floor in a dying condition, the
husband standing over her, with arms ex-
tended, exclaiming, "Oh! my wife, my
wife—I have cut her throat"—the child
was screaming on the steps. The wife ex-
pired in about 20 minutes. An inquest was
held this morning, and the Jury returned a
verdict of "Death by the hands of her hus-
band, he being in a deranged state of mind." Hawke
has been arrested and committed. He was honest
and inoffensive, ordinarily, but for some time past,
has been in an extremely depressed state of mind. In-
tending suicide, he had written a letter, saying
"the world was against him, and as he could
not live happy there, he wanted all his
family to go to Heaven."

The Albany (N. Y.) Evening Journal
states that the Hudson river express train
of Tuesday morning last, met with an ac-
cident near Cold Spring. While going at
full speed, one of the journals of the loco-
motive broke, throwing it from the track.
The axle, however, was provided with a
"safety beam," which prevented its drop-
ping, and the overturn and smash that oth-
erwise would have been inevitable. After
dragging a short distance over ties, the
speed of the train was checked. Had the
engine been of the ordinary construction,
the train would probably have been thrown
into the river, with results, perhaps, as ter-
rible as those of Norwalk.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—A few days since
we noticed that two men were killed by
lightning near Portland, on the Missouri
river. Their names were Hiram Coats and
Thomas Quick; Davidson Harrison and
John Carns were severely shocked, but will
recover. They were raftsmen, and lived in
Calloway county.

Supposed Murder.

The almost lifeless body of an unknown
man, supposed to be an Irishman, was found
on Biddle near Judge Carr's residence, on
Saturday, with a hole in the top of his head
about two inches in length, and which bore
the appearance of having been inflicted
with a stone or large stick. Near the spot
there was a quantity of stone recently
dressed, and the supposition is that the un-
fortunate man had been working on it and
had been killed by one of his fellow work-
men. He was placed on a dray and taken
to the Health Office, and from thence to
the Sisters' Hospital, where he died in half
an hour after his admission. He had on a
laborer's dress, was about five feet ten
inches in height, and was tattooed on both
arms. There is every reason to believe
that this man was the victim of a deadly
attack, and we trust to hear of energetic
measures being taken to ferret out the guilty
man or men.—[St. Louis Democrat.

TRAGEDY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—On Fri-
day last, near Maybinton, South Carolina,
Mr. John D. Sims had an altercation with
his overseer, when the wife of the latter,
being armed with a pistol, threatened to
shoot Mr. Sims. Being armed with a
double barrel gun, Sims immediately shot
her down. Enraged at this, the overseer
ordered his son to bring his gun to attack
Sims, when the latter leveled his gun and
killed the overseer.

A friend has sent us a Sacramento Daily
Union, from which we clip the following:
Crime in Sacramento.

When the gold excitement first broke
out in California, an old and respectable
gentleman moved from Missouri to this city,
with a portion of his family. A son-in-law
accompanied him, who, however, left his
wife behind. By their united efforts, in a
variety of employments, they amassed suf-
ficient wealth to gather many of the com-
forts of life around them, and render their
circumstances easy. The old gentleman
had a second daughter, which he brought
with him. In the last year she has bloom-
ed into voluptuous womanhood, and ex-
hibited the possession of personal charms,
which led her to be at once admired and
courted by those who formed her acquaint-
ance. The son-in-law residing under the
same roof with her, was not slow to make
this discovery, and his lecherous eye scan-
ned her glowing form with a view to its
despoilment. The arts employed to ac-
complish his designs, it concerns not the re-
ader to know, nor propriety to make public.
Suffice it to say, he was but too successful
in their exercise, although not sufficiently
discreet to conceal his success from the
knowledge of the heart-stricken father.
Satisfied of the improper intimacy existing
between his children, the old gentleman
wrote secretly to his married daughter in
Missouri, and sending her ample means to
defray all expenses, requested her to repair
immediately to her husband. With this
view she purchased a ticket on the steamer
connecting with the Golden Gate, on her
last inward trip, but by some accident was
prevented from joining the vessel, and was
compelled to await the sailing of the Ten-
nessee, from which, after being wrecked,
she arrived safely with her child—a little
girl aged two or three years—and sought
her parent's abode, as she had been instruc-
ted. The knowledge of her coming had
previously reached her husband's ears, who
was very much disconcerted by it, and who
expressed his disapprobation of the circum-
stance in the strongest terms.

Singular to state, the mother took sides with
the guilty pair, and leaving her husband, with
whom she had resided for thirty-six years, and
for whom she had raised the daughters in ques-
tion, departed with the son-in-law and his pa-
ramour on an excursion to San Francisco, from
whence, after residing a fortnight or so, they
returned to Sacramento, sought a retired por-
tion of the city, and set up a distinct household.
The betrayed wife with her little girl, remains
with her father—both broken-hearted; while
the guilty son-in-law, the seduced younger
daughter, and the despicable old woman, sustain
the separate establishment alluded to. Comment
on such a picture of crime is unnecessary; and
it is only in compassion to the silent grief of the
deserted wife and father, that we are restrained
from making known the names of all the parties
concerned in the transaction.

CERTOSITIES.—A Mr. Koch has arrived here
with the bones of a mastodon, sea serpent, or
something of the mammoth seal species. They
are said to kick the beam at the enormous weight
of eighteen tons.—St. Louis Democrat.

A GREAT MAN SELF-WRECKED.

(Continued.)

Disgraced and humiliated; where could the
wretched man find refuge but in the home of
his adopted father? Thither, then, he went,
and was again received with open arms. Dur-
ing his stay at the academy, the merchant had
married again to a lady some years younger than
himself. Time passed on; but just as the sun
of happiness began to shine once more upon
him, a quarrel took place between him and the
lady, which severed forever all ties of friend-
ship between the merchant and his partner. —
Another circumstance which is scarcely fit for
mention here, was hinted at, and which, if true,
throws a dark shade upon the quarrel, and an
ugly light upon the character of the dissipated
youth. Whatever the cause, however, the mer-
chant and his adopted son, parted in anger, nev-
er to meet again and when the former died,
the latter shared no portion of his wealth.

Again thrown upon the world by his own
misconduct, the young man tried his hand in a
field common to young men, and wrote several
poetical pieces and articles in the magazines. —
These were so well received that he was almost
tempted to believe that he could obtain a living
by literature. But his old habits returning, he
despaired of success in his new avocation, and
enlisted as a private soldier in the army. He
was soon recognized by a former companion in
the military academy, and great interest began
to be felt for him among the officers. It was
proposed to buy a commission for the talented
and handsome young man; but just as friends
began to rally around him, and just as their plan
seemed about to prosper, he deserted.

For more than two years the world knew
nothing of his whereabouts; and it may be, had
almost forgotten him.

In 1833, however, the proprietors of a mag-
azine offered two prizes for the poem and tale
that should be suitable to their pages. Numer-
ous MSS. were sent for competition, and a day
was appointed on which the arbitrators should
meet to judge of the merits of the various pro-
ductions. Almost the first manuscript that was
opened claimed attention, from the remarkable
beauty and distinctness of the hand writing. One
of the arbitrators read a page or two, and was
charmed. He called the attention of his friends
to the tale, and they were so much pleased with
it; that it was read aloud from beginning to end,
and all admitted that it was worthy the highest
prizes. The confidential envelope was opened
—a Latin motto was discovered. No other
tales were read, and the award was immediately
published. But where to find the author, so that
the prize money might be paid? The publish-
ers and arbitrators had not to wait long. In the
evening following the announcement, a young
man came to the office to claim the prize. He
was pale and thin, even to ghastliness; and his
whole appearance bespoke dissipation, want,
and illness. A well-worn coat buttoned up to
the chin, concealed the want of a shirt; and im-
perfect, wrinkled boots discovered the absence
of stockings. But he looked a gentleman, nev-
ertheless; for his face and hands, though hag-
gard and attenuated, were clean and spotless,
his hair was well arranged; his eye was bright
with intelligence; and his voice and bearing
were those of a scholar. The publisher and
arbitrators were interested extremely. They
inquired into his history, and finally offered
him employment on the magazine for which the
tale had been written.

A little money judiciously applied, soon al-
tered the appearance of the young man, and in a
short time he took his post as the second—edi-
tor of a monthly magazine, with the means and
position of a gentleman.

Now here was an opportunity of retrieving
his lost character. Here were friends, ready
not only to overlook the past, but to assist in
making his future calm and free from care. —
Here was a public ready to listen to his teach-
ings, and a patron ready to reward his labors.
For a little while all went on well, and those
who knew him began to congratulate themselves
upon the happy change. Those who before ad-
mired his genius were beginning to respect his
integrity. He was happy and successful in his
new vocation. He married a young and beau-
tiful girl, his cousin; he found for himself a cot-
tage, which the care, economy and gentle tem-
per of his wife converted into a home, and he
was beginning to be a happy man.

(To be Continued.)

A HEARTLESS SCAMP.—A poor industrious
Irish woman arrived in this country with her
children leaving her husband on the other side
of the Atlantic. By hard work and constant
she saved up sufficient to pay his passage over-
and to this city, where he soon turned out to be
thoroughly worthless. A few days since he got
possession of some \$400 which she had amas-
sed, and went off with it. She traced him in to
a steamer at the levee, and applied for a war-
rant for his arrest, but as the law could not
touch him, he being her husband, the worthless
scamp started, and the poor creature was left te-
menting. It is our opinion that she is much
better without such a rascal.—St. Louis Dem-
ocrat.